

L I T U R G I C
H Y M N S

OF THE
BRETHREN'S CONGREGATIONS.

REVISED AND CORRECTED.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

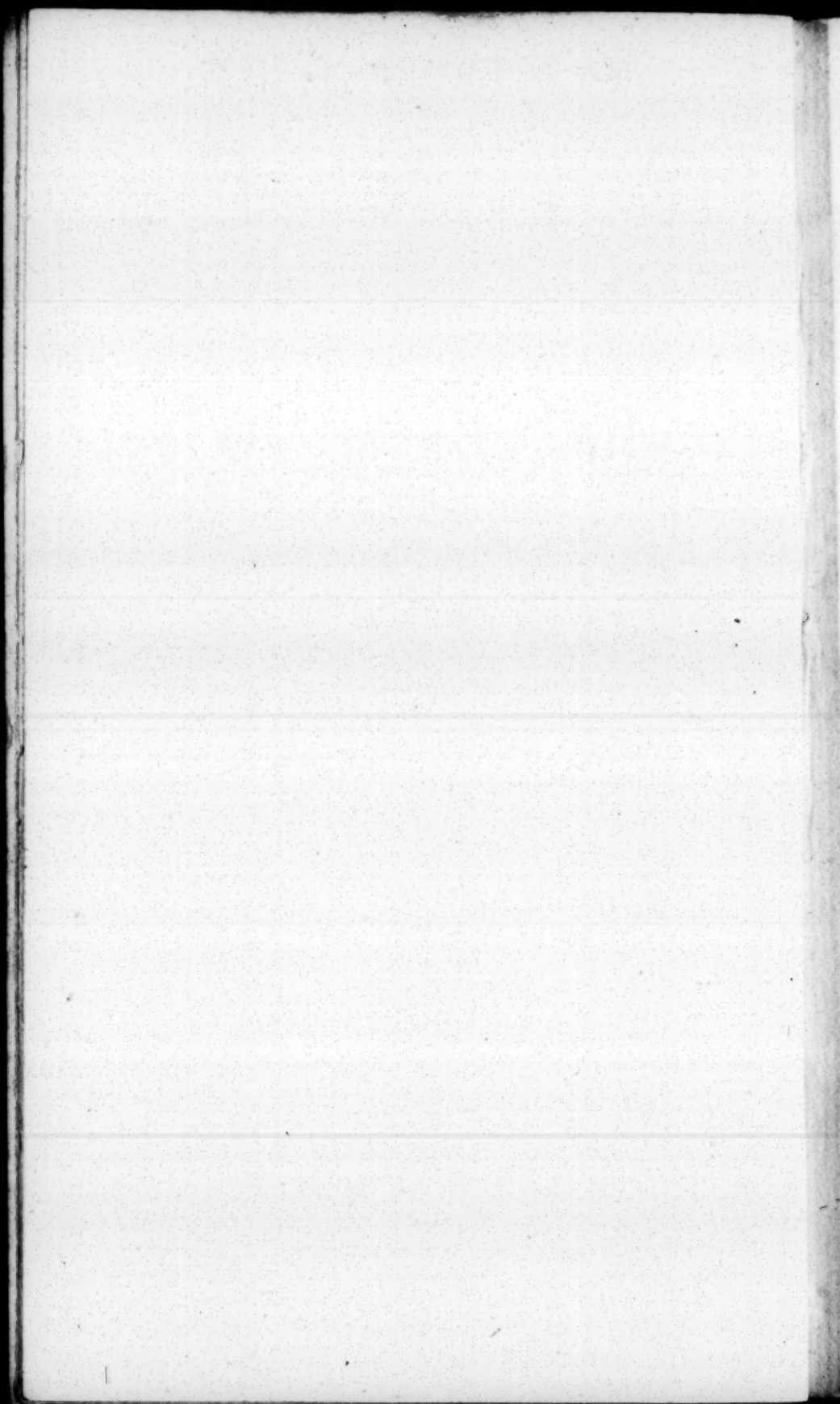
O that we all, joyful in Spirit, songs raised!
Him, all our Life, loved, and honour'd, and praised!
O might each pulsation Thanksgiving express,
And each Breath we breathe be an Anthem of praise!



L O N D O N :

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2356

P R E F A C E.

Dearly beloved Brethren and Sisters !

*A*N earnest desire for a new and revised edition of the Liturgies, has, for some years past, become universal in the Brethren's Congregations. This desire has been excited and strengthened, not only on account of the want of copies of the Liturgy Books, but because of various scruples touching some expressions in the Liturgies themselves, as they have been hitherto.

Litanies and Liturgies, in a congregation of Jesus, are confessedly such solemn prayers and hymns, which require, that not only the

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heart be deeply affected with the divine truths contained in them, but the understanding ought to be able to weigh and apprehend the words.*

Congregations of Jesus therefore, which grow and increase daily in grace, and in the knowledge of their Lord and Saviour, are undoubtedly led by the Holy Ghost himself to express, from time to time, their understanding in the gospel, and also the sensations of their hearts, even in their solemn forms of prayer and hymns, with more perspicuity, purity and simplicity. For "they would sing psalms with the spirit, and with the understanding also," 1 Cor. xiv. 15.

* It will be remembered, that this is but a translation; and the chief care of the translators has been to render every expression in the original liturgies as exactly as possible.

From

P R E F A C E. v

From this consideration have proceeded the alterations which will be found in this new edition of the Liturgies. We have endeavoured to use such expressions, that a thinking and devout person may not have occasion to hesitate, or to be quite silenced by the question starting in his mind, “understandest thou what thou singest?”

We therefore now only present to our brethren and sisters, a part of our Liturgies as a specimen. Should our dear Lord and his Spirit make them a blessing to your hearts, as we confidently hope, the rest shall follow from time to time, till we at length form a complete collection of Liturgies.

The ardent and earnest wish of the Assembled Synod of the Brethren, was, upon this

vi P R E F A C E.

*occasion, that our dear Lord and Saviour
would be pleased to pour out anew upon every
heart, the spirit of gladness, the true liturgic
spirit, that thus all the people may prophesy,
worshipping the Lord in spirit and truth.*

Now let all say, Amen ! Praise to God giv'n
Be, here on earth, and there above in heav'n
By all that breathe.

Gross-Hennersdorff,
Jan. 31, 1770.



LITUR.

LITURGIC
H* Y M N S
FOR THE
BRETHREN'S CONGREGATIONS.

I.

1. **M**AY God us bless, ev'n God our God!
After Christ's testament,
'Thro' all his suff'rings, death, and blood,
In th' holy sacrament.
Or,
(Till time shall have an end.)
2. With him, and in his name alone
'Tis, that we aught can do:
May he his blood-bought church but own*,
In rest and action too.
* Acts xx. 28.
3. *Lit.* The King upon thee look, that thus
Thy spikenard yield its scent †, [† Cant. 12,
† *His unction cure whate'er in us*
Is weakly, sick, or faint.

† Those words which are printed in *Italics* are to be sung or said by the whole congregation.

4. We

4. We greet each other humbly now
From Jesu's bride, his dove,
Ch. † Of which a part sighs here below,
And part views him above.
5. We for a time and scene all wait,
After these days are run,
Which us with higher joys shall fate;
Ah! were they now begun!
6. When Christmas and the passion-song,
Shall here be finish'd quite,
So that the Head, and the church-throng,
At home, in one unite;
7. Then is in soul and body well,
Who here stood oft perplexed,
And the Lamb slain, Immanuel,
Is the eternal text.

† Where *Ch.* stands before the line, all the following words are to be sung or said by some voices in the orchestra.



II.

The Church Litany.

L ORD,	<i>Have mercy upon us!</i>
Christ,	<i>Have mercy upon us!</i>
Lord,	<i>Have mercy upon us!</i>
Christ,	<i>Hear us!</i>

Lord God, our Father, which art in heaven!

Congr. Hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.

Chorus. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.

Cong. Amen!

*O Immanuel, thou Saviour of the world!
Confess thyself ours.*

*Chor. O my Lord most faithful!
Give me what thou 'st merited,
And I'm rich and thankful.*

*Lord God Holy Ghost!
Abide with us for ever.*

Chor,

Chor. Give thy folk one mind ev'ry where,
And let our souls as bees be found
Feeding on Christ's each rosy wound.

Our LORD JESUS CHRIST !

Be gracious unto us !

O thou God and Father of the church !

Love us !

Thou Searcher of the hearts, God Holy Ghost !

Maintain thy temple in sanctification and honour !

Chor. Most Holy Blessed Trinity !

* We praise thee to eternity. :||: :||:

Cong. God's Lamb our Holy God and Lord !

To needy pray'rs thy ear afford,

And on us all have mercy !

FROM all coldness to thy merit and death,
From all error,

From all loss of our glory in thee,

From unhappily becoming great,

From all self-complacency,

From untimely projects,

From needless perplexity,

From confusions,

From light-minded or dark fanaticism,

From tumult and sedition,

From war and blood-shedding,

From distress by fire and water,

From the murdering spirit and devices of *Belial*,

From the wicked world,

From misunderstanding and hypocrisy,

From the deceitfulness of sin,

* This line is sung first by the brethren, the second time
by the sisters, and the third time by the whole congregation.

From sins unto death,
From all sin,

Preserve us, O dear Lord and God!

Cong. In this world thou art no more now,
Us as thy race thou leav'st below;
Therefore seal us from sin henceforth,
And from all mis'ry of this earth.

THY human birth,
Thy first blood-shedding,
Thy meritorious tears,
A'll the troubles of thy life,
Thy great poverty,
Thy having been in the form of a servant,
Thy being despised and rejected,
Thy sickness and dolorous look,
Thy temptations,
Thy perplexity in the garden,
Thy agony and bloody sweat,
Thy bonds and scourgings, and all that thou
hast endured,
Thy crown of thorns,
Thy blessed cross,
Thy holy wounds,
Thine inestimable blood,
Thy precious death,
Thy coming again to thy church, or our being
called home to thee,

Comfort us, O dear Lord and God.

Cong. Most holy Lord and God!
Holy, almighty God!
Holy and most merciful Saviour!
Thou eternal God!
Let us ne'er be losing
The sweet comfort from thy death.
Have mercy, O Lord!

With

WITH the whole merit of thy life,
Bless us, O dear Lord and God!

With thy child-like obedience,
 With thy diligence at work,
 With thy meekness and humility,
 With thy watching and fasting,
 With thy holy testament,
 With thy powerful intercession,
 With thy dying words,
 With thy rest in the grave,
 With thy holy resurrection,
 With the last days of the Son of man,
 With thy victorious ascension,
 With thy sitting on the Father's throne,
 With thy holy sacraments,
 With all thy sweet nearness,

Bless us, O dear Lord and God!

WE poor sinners pray

Hear us, O dear Lord and God!

And rule and lead thy holy christian church;
 Increase the knowledge of the mystery of Christ,
 and diminish misapprehensions;

Teach us how to receive those that are weak in
 the faith, and let not consciences be con-
 founded;

Make the word of the cross universal among all
 those who are called by thy name;

Unite the children of God, and bring them to-
 gether,

Abide their only shepherd, high-priest, and
 Saviour;

Send faithful labourers into thy harvest;

Give spirit and power to preach thy word;

Preserve

Preserve among us the word of reconciliation till
the end of days,
And through the Holy Ghost daily glorify thy
wounds and merits ;

Chor. That we may, unto our last hour,
Thy word and sacraments keep pure.

Prevent or destroy all designs and schemes of
Satan,

Fight our battles against him, and defend us
against his accusation ;

For the sake of that peace which we have with
thee, let us also find peace with the rest of
mankind ;

As for our slanderers and persecutors, lay not
that sin to their charge ;

Hinder all schisms and scandals ;

Put far from thy people all seducers ;

Bring back all that have been seduced ;

Grant love and unity to all our congregations.

Cong. In Jesu's love and peace,
Who our heart's pleasure is,
Dwell our congregations :
You too beyond the seas,
Feel our heart's salutations !

Give thy people constant victory against the
enemies of thy person, cross, and wounds ;

Help us blessedly to execute thy testament ;
(*John xvii.*)

Hear us, O dear Lord and God !

THOU Light and consolation of all the
Gentiles !

Watch over thy messengers both by land and sea ;
B Accom-

Accompany the word of their testimony, concerning thy blood, with spirit and fire ;
Bless our dear congregations from among the heathen * ;

Preserve them as the apple of thine eye.

Chor. If satan would devour them,
Let angels overpow'r him,
And sing : These shall not suffer harm.

As thou hast visited the Negroes and Indians, so visit † all other Heathen ;

Hear us, O dear Lord and God !

Chor. Praise the Lord all ye *Gentiles*,
Cong. And laud him all ye people !

Deliver the people of *Israel* from their blindness,
Bring in yet many of them, and bless them among us,

Till once the fulness of the *Gentiles* be come in,
and so all *Israel* be saved.

O that *Ishmael* also might live before thee !

(*Gen.* xvii. 18, 20.)

Hear us, O dear Lord and God !

Give to thy people tents to dwell in, and open doors to preach thy gospel,

And set them to thy praise on earth.

Grant all overseers, pastors, and ministers of the church, soundness of doctrine, and holiness of life, and preserve them therein ;

Sprinkle all those who minister in the sanctuary ;

* In *Greenland*, *North* and *South America*, and in the *West-Indies*.

† The *Heathen* in the *East-Indies*, in *Africa*, *Terra-Labrador*, on the confines of *Russia*, yea all, &c.

Help all elders to rule well, especially those that labour in the word and doctrine ;

Keep our episcopacy precious before thee, to feed the church of God, which thou hast purchased with thine own blood ;

Bless and protect the nursing-fathers and nursing-mothers of thy church, together with their ministers ;

Watch graciously over all kings and princes, and hear our intercessions for them all ;

We beseech thee especially to pour down thy blessings in a plentiful manner upon our gracious Sovereign King GEORGE, the Queen, the Prince of *Wales*, and upon all the Royal Family ;

Grant that our King may enjoy a long and happy reign over us, and that there may never be wanting one descended from him to sit upon his throne, and to preserve thy true religion in these nations * ;

Guide and protect the dear governors of the land wherein we dwell, and all that are put in authority under them,

That we may lead under them a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty !

Hear us, O dear Lord and God !

Teach us to submit ourselves to every ordinance of man for thy sake,

And to seek the peace of the places where we dwell ;

* Bless both Houses of Parliament now assembled, and direct their councils.

Let it be well with them ;
Let this earth be like a field which the Lord
bleffeth ;

Give peace, health and prosperity, O God, to
thy land, and to all orders of men therein !

Hear us, O dear Lord and God !

They that go down to the sea in ships, they see
thy wonders !

Bless and protect our brethren and sisters who
travel by land or sea.

Cong. Command thy angel, Lord ! that he
Keep watch over thy property.

TAKE also the need of the church upon thyself ;
Bless our table service ;

Let all things be conducted among us in such a
manner, that we provide things honest, not
only before God, but also before men ;

Let our commerce be holy unto thee ;

Bless the sweat of the brow, and the faithfulness
in handicraft business,

But let none entangle himself with the affairs of
this life,

Nor let in any labour be perceived the after-
taste of sin.

Cong. So I stretch out my hand,
And do that work with pleasure,
Which, in my call and measure,
My God for me ordain'd.

O That we might never be forced to let a ne-
cessitous person go unrelieved !

O that none of us might eat his morsel alone !

O that we might see none suffer for want of
cloathing !

O that

O that we could be eyes to the blind and feet to the lame !

O that we could refresh the hearts of the dejected !

O that we could mitigate the burden of the labouring man !

And to do good might be our princely repast !

And that the blessing of him that was ready to perish, might come upon us ! *Job xxix. 12.*

Thou knowest what spirit we are of ;

Cong. Can we do good, we 'll it embrace,
Thank God for his enabling grace.

THOU lover of men !

Send help to all that are in distress or danger ;

Set at liberty such who are unjustly imprisoned ;

Let all those who are imprisoned for the word of God *, live by the word which kept thee in the desert ;

Comfort all the weak-hearted and afflicted ;

Be the support of the aged ;

Make the bed of the sick, and shew that thou lovest them ; and when thou takest away men's breath, that they die, then remember, that thou hast not died for our sins only, but for the sins of the whole world.

Cong. Thy blood, that precious gore,
Is of such strength and pow'r,
One drop, how small soever,
Can the whole world deliver
From all claim of the devil,
And wash away all evil.

Particularly N. N.

B 3

LOW

NOW thou God over all, blessed for ever-
more!

Be the Saviour of all men ;

Grant us to bless them that curse us, and to do
good to them that hate us ;

We pray for them which despitefully use us and
persecute us ;

Yea, have mercy on thy whole creation ;

For thou hast, by thyself, reconciled all things
unto thyself, whether things on earth, or
things in heaven.

Hear us, O dear Lord and God!

Cong. O think on thy so bitter death,
Thy five dear wounds, and thorny wreath,
For they have full atonement made,
For all the world a ransom paid.
This comforts us eternally,
And makes us hope for mercy free.

THOU Saviour of thy body !

Approve thyself on thy congregations as a
God of order,

Walk in the midst of them with complacence,
Govern them all gently, and according to their
measure ; (*Rom. xii. 3. Wisd. ix. 11.*)

Make the spirit of the prophets subject to the
prophets,

And each of us, one to the other ;

Be the sanctification of all the choirs, through
the maternal care of the Holy Ghost ;

Bless the holy married state ;

Let our marriage be honourable among all men,
and the bed be undefiled ;

Teach

Teach the wife to be subject to the husband, as
 the church is to Christ,
 And teach the husband to love his wife, as Christ
 loveth the church ;
 But let not the creature take place to the preju-
 dice of the Creator, or divide with Christ ;
 Let our pregnant sisters reap the blessing of
 thy having lain in the womb of thy mother,
 And those that bring forth, of thy being brought
 forth into the world,
 And those who give suck, of thy having sucked
 the breasts of a mother ;
 Sanctify to thyself all fathers and mothers ;
 Bless thy gift the children ;
 Visit them even in the mother's womb ;
 Should they even never see the light of this
 world, yet they have thee, and they all live
 unto thee ;
 But if they must groan in this tabernacle, then
 by baptism bury them with thee into death ;
 Perfect thy praise out of the mouths of babes
 and sucklings * ;
 Let our children grow up in the nurture and
 admonition of thee ;
 Let the merit of thy covenant-wound circum-
 cise the hearts of our boys,
 And thy becoming man in a virgin's body make
 the girls chaste ;
 Thy holy celibacy render the single brethren
 virgin-like hearts ;
 Let the single sisters go in the odour of thy
 bridegroom-name ;

* Particularly our N. N.

Be thou the joy and blessed hope of the widowers
and widows ;

Pour out thy holy Spirit on all thy servants and
handmaids ;

Purify their souls in obeying the truth, thro' the
Spirit, unto unfeigned love of the brethren ;

Hear us, O dear Lord and God !

O Thou Lamb of God, which takest away the
sin of the world,

Own us to be thine !

O thou Lamb of God, which takest away the
sin of the world,

Be joyful over us !

O thou Lamb of God, which takest away the
sin of the world,

Leave thy peace with us !

* Keep us in everlasting fellowship with the whole
church triumphant,

And let us once rest together at thy wounds
from all our labour,

Hear us, O dear Lord and God !

* If a brother or sister who is gone home, is to be mention-
ed, the Liturgist says,

His eyes, his mouth, his side,

His body crucified

Whereon we lean unshaken,

N. N. to see is taken ;

Cong. Where { he } now thankful kisses
 { she }

The hands and feet of Jesus.

Lit. Keep us in everlasting fellowship with him
[her] and with the, &c.,

O Christ,

O Christ,	<i>Hear us!</i>
Lord,	<i>Have mercy upon us!</i>
Christ,	<i>Have mercy upon us!</i>
Lord,	<i>Have mercy upon us!</i>

Lit. Unto the Lamb which was slain,

Cong. And hath redeemed us out of all nations of the earth;

Lit. Unto that man who purchased our souls for himself;

Cong. Unto that friend who loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood;

Lit. Who died for us,

Cong. That we might die unto sin once;

Lit. Who rose for us,

Cong. That we also might rise;

Lit. Who ascended for us into heaven,

Cong. To prepare a place for us;

Chor. *And to whom are subjected the angels, and powers, and dominions;*

Lit. To him be glory at all times,

Cong. In that church which waiteth for him, and in that which is about him,

Chor. *From everlasting to everlasting,*

Cong. Amen!

Lit. Little children, abide in him, that ye may not be confounded before him on the day of his appearing.

Cong. In none but him alone I trust for ever,
In him my Saviour!

Lit.

Be thou the joy and blessed hope of the widowers
and widows ;

Pour out thy holy Spirit on all thy servants and
handmaids ;

Purify their souls in obeying the truth, thro' the
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O Christ,

O Christ,	<i>Hear us!</i>
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Cong. In none but him alone I trust for ever,
In him my Saviour !

Lit.

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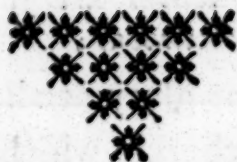
The Lord bleſs thee, and keep thee!

The Lord make his face to ſhine upon thee,
and be gracious unto thee!

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee,
and give thee peace!

Chor. In the name of JESUS,

Cong. Amen.



III. *Lit.*

III.

1. *Lit.* CHURCH, humbly bow down
 Fore th' holy THREE-ONE,
 Chor. Which through Christ alone,
 To life everlasting, is to thee made known.
2. *Lit.* To th' FATHER, as dust,
 Cong. Which yet with full trust,
 Thro' faith, can recite
 To Jehovah incarnate, a chaste spousal right,
3. *Lit.* To CHRIST as the Bride,
 Cong. Betroth'd, when he dy'd,
 Aton'd for and won,
 And by his dear Angels now waited upon.
4. *Lit.* To th' SPIRIT as child,
 Cong. With melted heart mild,
 And glad him to hear
 When he the Lamb's wounds in the heart
 will declare.
5. *Lit.* The church, with the Son
 Now one flesh and bone,
 Chor. Loves blushing; each breath,
 Thanks him for his blest incarnation and
 death,

6. *Lit.*

6. *Lit.* What's HE then to thee?

Cong. My true Spouse is HE,
My sole care and smart
My sole joy and comfort, my life, and my
heart.

Cong. Thou holy blessed Trinity,
For God's dear Lamb all praise to thee!
Amen, Hallelujah!

Chor. Hallelujah!
Amen, Hallelujah!



IV.

Te Deum laudamus.

LORD God, thy praise we sing,
 To thee our thanks we bring.
 All the whole earth doth worship thee,
 Thou Father of eternity.
 To thee all angels loudly cry,
 'The heav'ns and all the pow'rs on high;
 Cherubs and seraphims proclaim
 And cry thrice-holy to thy name:

Holy is our Lord God,
 Holy is our Lord God,
 Holy is our Lord God,
 'The Lord of Sabaoth!

With splendor of thy glory spread
 Is heav'n and earth replenished.
 Th' apostles glorious company,
 The prophets fellowship, praise thee.
 The noble and victorious host
 Of martyrs do thy praises boast.
 'The holy church throughout the earth
 Acknowledge and extol thy worth.

Thee Father, God on heaven's throne,
 Thy only and beloved Son,
 The Holy Ghost who Christ displays,
 The church doth worship, thank and praise.

C

O Christ,

O Christ, thou glorious King, we own
 Thee to be God's eternal Son.
 Thou, undertaking in our room,
 Didst not abhor the virgin's womb.
 The pains of death o'ercome by thee,
 Made heav'n to all believers free.
 At God's right hand thou hast thy seat,
 And in thy Father's glory great;
 And we believe the day's decreed,
 When thou shalt judge both quick and dead.

Promote, we pray, thy servants good,
 Redeemed with thy precious blood;
 Among thy saints make them ascend
 To glory that shall never end.
 Thy people with salvation crown,
 Bless those, O Lord, that are thine own:
 Govern thy church, and, Lord, advance
 For ever thine inheritance.

From day to day, O Lord, do we
 Highly exalt and honour thee:
 Thy name we worship and adore
 World without end, for evermore.
 Vouchsafe, O Lord, we humbly pray,
 To keep us safe from sin this day.
 O Lord, have mercy on us all;
 Have mercy on us, when we call.
 Thy mercy, Lord, to us dispense,
 According to our confidence.
 Lord, we have put our trust in thee,
 Confounded let us never be.

Amen.!

V.

Hymn of Praise to the FATHER.

LORD God ! by us be blest ;*
 Thy Spirit th' Abba suggests,
The church's God and Father, thou !
Accept thy children's homage now.
 The angel's host and all who raise
 The Son Creator's glorious praise,
 The cherubim and seraphs cloud
 Extol thy praise with voices loud,

O holy FATHER God
Of th' Lord of Sabaoth,
Abba, O God, our God
Through our Lord's death and blood !

Thy divine glory and thy pow'r
 Shines through the Son the world all o'er ;
 To those twelve whom He call'd his own
 Thy name, through Him, was first made known.
 The worthy martyrs death endur'd,
 Of thy election well assur'd ;
 The four who rest not night nor day
 To thee incessant honours pay ;

* What is in italicks is sung by the whole congregation, the lines which begin within the page, are sung by the sisters, and the rest by the brethren, except where *Lit.* or *Ch.* is prefixed.

The four and twenty elders low
Cast down their crowns, and 'fore thee bow,
And with them in the dust do we
Lie Abba Jehovah 'fore thee.

Amen.

Tune: Praise be to that almighty God, &c.

1. **T**HOU hast the world so greatly lov'd,
That thy most gracious heart was mov'd,
To yield up to death's cruelties
Thy Son, the pleasure of thine eyes.
2. That he all who on him believe,
Might in thy family receive.
His sacrifice, so great, so dear,
'Thou all-sufficient didst declare.
3. Thy pow'r did Him to life recall,
When He had tasted death for all;
Then, after victory compleat,
Above all heav'ns He took his seat.

Tune: Veni Creator Spiritus. &c.

4. **H**E, at thy word, assum'd the throne,
And thou His warfare carriest on,
Till satan and his realm, subdu'd,
Bow'd at His footstool shall be view'd.

5. And He, who in the holy place
With His own blood once enter'd has,
(The cry of which is always heard,)
Pleads there for His own smarts reward.

Tune: Christ everlasting source of life, &c.

6. **N**OW help thy children, Father God!
Who are besprinkled with Christ's blood;
Think on His death, and how He bled,
Behold His holy five wounds red.

Tune:

Tune: *We are thy heritage inde'd. &c.*

7. **T**HE whole salvation of thy Son,
And all His merits make our own;
Yea help that people, and them blest,
Whose names He doth 'fore thee confests,
And own as His.

8. About us all, both small and great,
Be angels good, as watchers set;
Care for and aid us constantly,
Let a strong guard around us be,
Continually.

Tune: *Christ everlasting source of light, &c.*

9. **D**Aily, O Father! worship thee;
All who are Jesu's property,
That thou thy Son, out of thy throne,
Didst give to be a poor maid's Son.

10. That thou the Holy Ghost sent'st down,
Who Him and Thee to us makes known;
That we, ev'n in this present time,
On earth may be one spir't with Him.

Tune: *Te Deum, &c.*

11. **T**HAT when He once to Thee presents
The chosen from earth's utmost ends,
Saying, These are the children dear
Who by thee to me given were,
Thoul't then the church's Father prove,
And we joint-heirs with Christ above.
Amen!

VI.

Hymn of Praise to the SON,

PRaised be GOD the SON,
 Upon the Father's throne !
 By nature, thou art God o'er all,
 All creatures thee their maker call.
 Hence thee, with worship due to God,
 All heav'nly hosts and angels laud ;
 The cherubim and seraphs cloud
 Sound forth thy praise, with voices loud :

*Parent of all things thou,
 And Mediator too,
 Jehovah Sabaoth,
 Life, who once tasted death !*

No angel is so great, so high,
 But quakes at thy dread Majesty :
 The morning-stars, when thee they saw,
 They prais'd thee, and rejoic'd with awe.
 Thou who art, in the Godhead's throne,
 The Father's Equal, God the Son,
 And nor beginning, nor end hast,
In flesh, as Christ, revealed wast.
Amen !

Tune : *Veni Creator Spiritus.*

1. **T**Hy pow'r and majesty divine,
 Far above heav'n and earth do shine,
 The Father did it manifest
 Unto the twelve apostles blest.

2. The

2. The prophets all declare thy praise,
The martyrs also thy lauds raise,
All christendom proclaimeth thee,
The Father of eternity !
3. The seven lamps before the throne
Shine before thee, thou virgin's Son,
Who dost, as all worlds sovereign,
A slaughter'd Lamb's form still retain.

Tune: We are thy heritage indeed, &c.

4. **T**He four and twenty and the four,
Sing the new song, and thee adore ;
Above and here one voice doth sound,
In chorus, Thou'lt for us aton'd.
For us aton'd.

Tune, Praise be to that almighty God, &c.

5. **T**Hy power all the heavens made,
The same the earth's foundation laid :
Man didst thou form that he might be
Thy image fair, and like to thee.
6. And when he lost these graces fair,
Thou to restore him didst appear,
And from th' eternities cam'st here
Into time's narrow bounded sphere.
7. The Spir't a maid o'ershadowing
She thee, as Jesus, forth did bring,
And then in a poor manger lay
Th' eternal Father, Jehovah.

Tune: The soul of Christ me sanctify, &c.

8. **T**Error thy cradle did attend,
Terror thy doctrine did defend,
Terror all nature did go through,
When thou thy head didst dying bow.

Tune:

Tune: *Lord Jesus fountain of my life, &c.*

9. **T**Hou whom God of all worlds we own,
Both by the world and thy folk known,
This to the world thy thunder shews,
But by thy wounds thy own folk knows.

10. What thou transactest now with thine,
Since from thy toil thou dost recline,
That, more than ever, we will trace
In these peculiar times of grace.

Tune: *Lord Christ reveal thy holy face, &c.*

11. **B**Ut when the world's last overthrow
The judgment day's approach will shew;
When in the clouds thy sign appears
And the world weeps, convuls'd with fears;

12. And th' angels get that charge from thee,
"Gather my people unto me,"
Then those, who slept in thee, will rise,
And with us * meet thee in the skies,

* 1 *Thess.* iv. 17.

13. To see that glorious Majesty † [† *John* xvii.
Thou hadst from all eternity,
Yea face to face to view thee right,
In endless joy, and blessed light.

Tune: *Christ everlasting source of light, &c.*

14. **M**Ean while doth praise and honour thee
Thy folk on earth most tenderly,
That thou, Jehovah, didst appear,
And human flesh and blood didst wear;

15 That

15. That th' Holy Ghost makes us to be,
 Already here, one Spir't with thee,
 That Abba, whose dear Son thou art,
 Our God and Father is declar'd.

Tune: *Veni Creator Spiritus.*

16. **T**ill thy bride perfected shall be,
 Cleaves heart and mind alone to thee,
And by thy incarnation blest
Our souls and bodies are kept chaste.



VII.

Hymn of Praise to the HOLY GHOST.

BE prais'd GOD HOLY GHOST !
 By the redeemed host :
 Thee christendom's kind Comforter,
 The church united doth revere :
 The angels, thrones, and all who raise
 The Son Creator's glorious praise,
 The cherubim and seraph's cloud
 Thy boundless praises sing aloud :

*E*ssential God indeed,
 Who doth from th' Sire proceed,
 Who to Christ guides all eyes,
 His suff'rings glorifies.

THy might divine and doctrine's power
 Hath countless souls to Christ brought o'er.
 The twelve apostles company
 All that they were, they were through thee.
 Thou'st witness'd through the martyrs tongues,
 'Till their last gasp, and rais'd their songs,
 Thou giv'st to those four living ones
 To laud the Lamb in ceaseless tones.

THe twenty four who had, through grace,
 In smaller things shewn faithfulness,
 And now o'er much are rulers made,
 Cry, *Holy, Holy, through thy aid.*
Amen !

Tune :

Tune: Praise be to that almighty God.

1. **O** Holy Ghost, Creator God!
Giver of life always avow'd,
Thou who all hearts dost search and try,
And soul and body purify,
2. The poor maid's womb thou didst not scorn
As temple, from whence should be born
That holy Thing, ev'n Christ the child,
God and eternal Father stil'd.
3. Thou at His baptism, didst descend
On him, and his whole course attend,
'Till death's strong pow'r He had subdu'd,
And our lost life again renew'd.

Tune: The soul of Christ me sanctify.

4. **T**He holy blessed Trinity
Doth speak with Christendom by thee:
Thou teachest us Christ's heart to know,
The converse with him ne'er forego:
5. Thou in our hearts dost Abba cry,
Plead'st for us, when to him we sigh,
Thou formest our petition,
And bring'st the Amen back thereon.

Tune: Christ everlasting source of light.

6. **G**OD Holy Ghost, sweet Comforter!
Give thy folk one mind ev'ry where,
And let our souls as bees be found
Feeding on Christ's each rosy wound.

Tune:

Tune: *Lord Jesu fountain of my life.*

7. **A** Ssist thy servants graciously,
 Who're consecrated to serve thee,
 To put self-righteousness to flame,
 And man's own strength and help to lame.
8. Help thy folk, Holy Ghost we pray !
 As oft as they God's Lamb portray ;
 O nurse and cherish them always
 With his pure blood and righteousness !

Tune: *Veni Creator Spiritus.*

9. **G** OD Holy Spirit ! thee we praise,
 Daily our heart that tribute pays,
 That thou dost fill with gospel sound
 The earth's whole compass all around ;
10. That thy flock's elders thou dost guide,
 O'er th' witness-train well to preside ;
 That thou the servants dost ordain,
 And gifts and powers to them deign ;
11. That the Lamb's priests thou dost invest,
 Their censers fill'ft with incense blest,
 That each church-member's made to be
 A living temple unto thee.

Tune: *Christ everlasting source of light. &c.*

12. **T** Hat when the Bridegroom shall appear,
 And th' world shall weep and wail with fear,
 The bride's heart thou'lt fill, at that time,
 With joy, and lead her home to Him.

VIII. Thou

VIII.

1. **T** *Hou whom thron'd in heav'n we know,
Since thy Son, ev'n Jesus,
Is become our Brother now,
Father of the churches !*
2. *May due honour now be brought
To thy name most holy !
For if thy dear Son were not,
Who could know thee truly ?*
3. *Let thy kingdom come with pow'r,
That lands where'er lying
'Fore the Son bow down, adore,
To reward his dying.*
4. *As all heav'n obeys thy will
With deep adoration ;
So on earth shall it fulfil
The Lamb's congregation.*
5. *Us with our most needful bread
Be this day providing ;
Jesu's flesh, his blood once shed
Us his flock be feeding.*
6. *Pardon us our trespasses,
Like as we're forgiving ;
For thro' our Lord's patience 'tis
That even we are living.*

D

7. To

7. *To temptation do not lead,
Keep us thro' thy favour,
From the wicked one quite freed,
In Christ's wounds, for ever.*
8. *Amen, Abba Jehovah!
To thee, whom we're naming,
Glory be, and pow'r, and sway,
Now and ever, Amen!*



IX.

Thou God's unspotted Lamb !
 The holy Spouse by name,
 Who out of the throne came,
 And took the human frame.

Tune: The soul of Christ me sanctify, &c.

1. **T**He four who rest not night nor day,
 To thee incessant homage pay ;
 The twenty four around the throne
 Most gladly thy due honour own.

2. *The Father in the Father's throne,
 His only and beloved Son,
 The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
 In thee, God's Lamb ! we now revere.*

Tune: Lord Jesu fountain of my life, &c.

3. **W**orthy art thou, O Lamb of God !
 Who shed'st for us thy precious blood,
 Power and glory to receive,
 What angels or what men can give.

4. Thou slaughter'd Lamb ! we honour thee,
 And praise thy office tremblingly :
 Thou art the final Judge declar'd,
 Lord over life and death thou art !

Tune: *Christ everlasting source of life, &c.*

5. **D**Aily, O Lamb ! do we love thee
 And thy name inexpressibly ;
Ch. That name, which only to thee's known
 Lay it upon us, we're thine own.

6. In this world thou art no more now †,
Us, as thy race, thou leav'st below :
So seal us up from sin henceforth,
And from all mis'ry of this earth !

† *John xvii. 11.*

7. *Let our white robe of righteousness*
Be in thy blood kept clean always,
Till thou above still of thy bride
The Temple, Light and Lamb abide.



X.

I.

O Head so full of bruises,
 So full of pain and scorn,
 'Midst other sore abuses
 Mock'd with a crown of thorn !
 O head e'er now surrounded
 With brightest majesty,
 In death now bow'd and wounded !
 Saluted be by me !

2.

Thou countenance transcendant,
 Joy of thy favour'd race,
 But dread of foes indignant
 Who spit thus in thy face !
 How art thou grown so fallow ?
 Who hath those gracious eyes,
 Whose radiance knew no fellow,
 Clouded in cruel wife ?

3.

Thy cheeks so florid colour,
 Thy lips once rosy bloom
 Is fled thro' heavy dolour ;
 Thou hast beheld the tomb !
 Death's horrors thou hast tasted,
 'Twas this which did reduce
 Thy strength, and quite exhausted
 Each drop of vital juice.

4.

Now, Lord ! what thee tormented
Was my sins heavy load !
I had the debt augmented
Which thou didst pay in blood.
Here stand I, blushing sinner,
On whom wrath ought to light ;
But O ! my health's beginner !
Let thy grace cheer my fight.

5.

Own me, Lord my salvation,
Assert, my Shepherd, me !
I know, thy bitter passion
Is a rich treasury ;
And that thou, Man of sorrows !
Hast by thy death and blood
Procur'd a new heart for us,
And everlasting good.

6.

Humbly, I will stand by thee,
Thou deign'st at me to look,
In spirit let me eye thee,
How thy dear heart-strings broke,
And how thy limbs extended
In death grew stiff and cold :
Might I thy corpse expanded
Here on my lap enfold !

7.

It gladdens soul and spirit,
When I can feed my heart
On all thy pain and merit,
My Spouse, thou Man of smart !

O what

O what am I enjoying,
Bone of thy bone, when I
On thy dear corpse am dying !
What peace divine, what joy !

8.

Endow me with good courage,
When yielding up my breath,
And let me see thy Image,
Thy lovely form in death.
To thee my eyes I'm raising,
And my election see,
Thee in my heart embracing,
I'd do it constantly.

9.

I give thee thanks unfeigned,
O Jesu, friend in need !
For what thy soul sustained,
When thou to death didst bleed.
Thy heart will keep me ever,
Till I before thee stand ;
What is't that can us sever
From thy most faithful hand ?

10.

My very heart doth languish
For the last breath he drew ;
The last tear in his anguish
I long to drink up too ;
Were sight of him allowed,
I then should know 'twas HE,
My flesh and bone avowed !
My Lord God certainly !

11. When

II.

When in the arms of Jesus
 My Mouth shall pallid grow,
 Then shall that myrrh so precious
 Which from his side did flow
 Anoint my body dying,
 This last seal it shall gain,
 Then to the church I'm flying,
 My flesh will live again.



XI.

Hymn concerning the Church made perfect.

THE daughters with soft voice
Sing, and their hearts rejoice,
*In hopes, that they shall also come
To that church, that's with Christ at home.*

The angels glorious company,
That train of the blest Trinity,
The thrones and principalities
Delight to see her comeliness :

Christ's happy bride, his Love,
Salem, which is above,
*Which by his blood once shed
Alone is perfected.*

The twelve apostles holy choir,
Together with all prophets dear,
The martyrs venerable troop,
Help her full number to make up.

The folk, which here Christ's death declare,
Are by degrees embody'd there.
Whene'er we hallelujah sing,
Might, praise and honour to him bring,
In spirit's union bow'd with shame,
With us she falls before the Lamb.
Amen!

Tune:

Tune: *Praise be to that almighty God.*

1. **G**OD, Father of eternity,
Foretold the Son of Man to be,
Within a virgin's womb became
Partaker of our mortal frame.
2. His robe had been eternal light;
A body God for him did fit,
And he, who is God's and man's son,
Is true God and true Man in one.

Tune: *Lord Jesu fountain of my life, &c.*

3. **W**HY must this heav'nly Bridegroom dear
In human flesh and blood appear?
To his praise, to her shame be't said,
The bride had basely from him stray'd,
4. She in his en'my's arms did lie,
He held her fast,
O misery!
'Till the Almighty did appear,
And from the strong-one rescued her.

Tune: *Veni Creator Spiritus.*

5. **G**OD, Majesty divine indeed,
Who from the Father doth proceed,
Whom, in his place, when taking leave,
He to the bride as comfort gave.
6. The Spirit spends unweary'd care,
Her for Christ's nuptials to prepare;
He changeth her perplexity
Into divinest parrhesy.

Tune:

Tune: *To God let all the human race.*

7. **N**OW she resides within his joy,
 Asham'd, ev'n in eternity,
 For higher honours which he gives,
 And joys in Him who ever lives.
8. She waits in perfect bliss, thro' grace,
 Till the new-birth of time takes place,
 For when this shall accomplish'd be
 She shall herself compleated see.
9. For e'er the marriage-day doth come,
 And th' Bridegroom shall the bride lead home,
We also must compleated be,
 For there's but *one* church certainly.

Tune: *Christ everlasting source of light.*

10. **M**Ean while that church she thinks upon,
 Which as imperfect still doth moan,
 And, on account of faults and wants,
 For Christ's soul always weeps and pants :
11. But yet in his blood lies indeed,
 And doth in all his wars succeed ;
 Since in the rock-cleft sits the Dove,
 Where he her guardian kind doth prove.

Tune: *We are thy heritage indeed.*

12. **T**HE Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
 Keeps us in fellowship with her ;
 The spiritual race of *Shem*
 Never forgets *Jerusalem ;*
Jerusalem.

13. She

13. She, when in heart and mind she prays,
T'wards the chief city turns her face ;
For there the Temple, Light, and God
The Man is with five wound-holes red ;
And death is fled.

Tune : *Christ everlasting source of light.*

14. His Patients at the healing ponds,
Come all into health's happy bounds :
A part here wishful waits to see
Christ coming in his Majesty.

